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Rebellion



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Chapter 1 by Totally Olive

It was four years ago to this day that all the governments banned any music, any type, you couldnt even play instruments or even sing. Earth was the most horrible, dull and depressing place in the galaxy. Without music everything started to lose it's color. Everyone used to know the rainbow, if you ask them now they say

"What is that" or

"Are you insane, the government doesn't allow that!"

It's awful the grass is snow white, the sky is grey and the fluffy white clouds are now like lumps of coal floating in the sky. Everything lost it's color. No one smiles anymore, there is nothing to smile about. I'm 90% sure that the government even banned smiles. I'm Liv and I used to live in Sylvania ,OH, now know as the more boring, dull, closest place to a ghost town that you will ever see. The rules that the government says can be summed up by this 2 word sentence. No fun. All we basically do is eat,learn,sleep, be miserable, and repeat. Nothing more than knowledge and lectures and reading. No rhythm to life. School uniforms were black pants with grey shirts. It was awful, and everyone started acting like drones being told what to do. At least with the people im around have color.

I walked down into the black abyss known as Colour Ally, such a cheerful place to hang out at. At the end of the ally you could start to hear some music. I smirk. This is the place we hang out. I open the door and it's like a flood of color and sound and it's so perfect you have to smile . It's what the earth was like and we plan to turn it back with spray painting, skateboarding, dubstep gun, and laughs. The whole crew was here, Logan, Sammie and Sam were all in the room waiting for me. Logan and Sam were playing COD Ghosts and Sammie was listening to something

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"I know but listen" i put the headphones on

"Sammie...waitwhy"

"Kiss da girl" she was singing it again, once she starts she's so hard to turn off

'God why didn't you give us off or mute buttons on humans?' I thought and then yelled at Logan

"Logan she's sing-"

"QUIET I'M ABOUT TO BET SAM" Logan interrupted

"AM NOT" Sam yelled

"ARE TOO" i sigh but remember that this is the group that keeps me sane during this time.

"Guys did you work on the dubstep gun...at all" I ask calmly, honest to God how to manage them.

"Sammie stop yelling and no that requires effort!"

"No really of course it does, getting everyone music back requires effort" I say and Logan laughed. I shot him that look and Sammie soon followed with the same look. He put his hands up in surrender. Sam laughed

"Ha you're afraid of my cute twin!" Sam yelled at Logan

"Am not"

"Logan stop lying to yourself" Sammie said to him. I sat down on the orange couch , this was the only place where the glorious thing known as the rainbow still existed.

"Hey what's that sound"

"is that music?"

"It's not our music, I know that," I glared at Sammie because of her all the songs are from The Little Mermaid, and Japan.

"Yea its not mine I mean my music isn't that loud"

"Mine is loud but not loud loud like more of a soft loud" Logan said

"Just ignore it, guys the plan starts in less than an hour"

"Wait could it be Coleson, Jack, and Ryan?" Sammie shouts earbuds still in

" Most likely I sent them out with Spencer to get the spray paint and more materials for the dubstep guns."

"Nope it's just Kemry getting arrested again!" Sammie shouts again, and Sam gives me twenty dollars again

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My cop shoves a gun in my face

I'm not a threat

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Sam don't even think about it and I just nod my head and smile because they didn't

Understand

Coleson, Jack, Spencer, and Sam all shouted "What are Those!" If I was that officer I would have slapped them , but Ryan walked over and slapped them. I chuckled at them but stopped if we ever wanted to have music again this drumline plus me had to get started. Thing is the drumline is a family so everyone fights together, I am not apart of the drumline but they kinda adopted me into the group. I looked at Sammie giving her the look to get everyone ready and she nodded.

"Drumline A Durka Durk!" She yelled and everyone got quiet. I don't judge things that work. As Sammie told everyone to get ready and divide into their squads, our small group was getting ready to be the center of the operation

"WHAT ARE THOSE!!...Am I too Late?" Jayce shouts earbuds in I slapped him

"Right on time buddy" Kemry says

"Wow nice sarcasm Kemry" Sammie laughs

"Guys get ready... We got the jackets right?" I ask and I was tossed a black jacket with a gold headphone. I don't know how we agreed on that, it's literally a fight for everything. We all got our jackets on and we all got a dubstep gun and a lot of spray paint, paint grenade, and a paint ball gun. My crew or squad thingy consisted of Sammie, Sam and Logan and of course me. We were supposed to go to the center of the government building and basically wreak havoc with music and paint. It was to be epic, think of it a blank white building then we come in with our music and paint and color it. The only danger was that they had real guns with bullets that can kill a person in an instant, ours played music and could knock someone out for a period of time.

We all jumping into the cars, Tristan would drive for us. I got stuck in between Sam and Logan for the drive. We felt like we were driving to our deaths. We got to the drop off location and we all were hit with what we are about to go up against. A humungous white building stood over us creating an aura of hate and sadness.

" Are we ready?" I asked

"Yeah , I guess" Logan replied. I grabbed a can of spray paint and turned to the others.

"Time for a Rebellion!"

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